Pokemon Alpha

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Summary: In the region of Monta, a young Grovyle wakes up defeated and without memory. On a journey to regain his past, he must prepare for what that past will bring him in the future... DISCLAIMER! Post-editing can happen, but only on certain level. No drastic changes to the story will be made!

Pokemon Alpha

POKEMON ALPHA

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><p>Chapter 1 â€“ The Awakening (Part 1)

Monta region, located in the north. It is formed by five smaller regions; The peaceful Snow Region far out in the sea, Mountain Region, dominated by tundras and high mountain trails, Forest Region, where large forests blossom, Plains Region, flat, but the most fertile land out of the five, and the Lake Region, whose waters are said to hold many secrets. Our story begins in Forest Regionâ€¦

On a small opening in the forest, a young Grovyle was lying in the grass, surrounded by flowers. The sound of waterfall echoed in his ears.

"â€¦" A Talonflame looked down at him, curious. It has watched him lying there for a while now.

"â€¦_W-wheâ€¦whereâ€¦ am Iâ€¦?" _Grovyle whimpered slightly, the sound of waterfall becoming louder and louder.

"_I hearâ€¦ water." _Slowly he opened his eyes, his vision dark and blurry. The soft grass felt nice and comforting, but he felt pain as well. Terrible pain.

"_Ughâ€¦! My handâ€¦ my chestâ€¦! What happened?!" _Grovyle struggled

to get up, his body fighting back, and his right arm refusing to obey. Talonflame flapped its wings, then flew away.

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><p>"Marluxia, stop!" A voice called a Treecko. Treecko child, Marluxia, leaped from branch to branch at high speed.<p>

"Marluxia! MARLUXIA!" The female voice shouted. Marluxia stopped, and flipped upside down, hanging from the branch.

"Do you want me to slow down Destiny*Star?" She teased and laughed. The voice turned out to be Froakie. She hopped onto a branch below Marluxia, panting.

"You're going too fast! You could get lost!" She berated, but Marluxia only giggled playfully.

"Marluxia, if a human were to come her-"

"What human? I haven't seen a human in weeks!" Treecko wiggled her tail.

"You can't just leave without saying anything! You're worrying everyone!" Destiny*Star yelled. Marluxia pulled herself up and sat down on the branch.

"Relax, I can take care of myself." She smiled casually, with no care in the world. Destiny*Star sighed.

"Next time, at least tell us when you're leaving outside." She asked. Marluxia nodded and looked at the vast blue sky. However, the silence was soon broken when a small pack of Ursarings stomped below them. Destiny*Star looked at them, curious.

"What are they doing here? Outside the plains?"

"Maybe they're exploring too!" Marluxia proposed. The bears growled, marching like an army.

"I don't think so." She hopped off the branch, following them. Marluxia told her to wait as she followed.

* * *

><p>Grovyle breathed heavily, forcing his body to listen. He crawled away from the spot, leaving a small trail of blood behind. His chest had a long cut wound, shaped like a snake. It ran from left shoulder to his waist.<p>

_"What happened to me?! Argh... m-my arm...!" _His right arm was badly bruised and dislocated from the elbow. Grovyle managed to crawl to a tree - He leaned against it, and grinning in pain, looked at his arm. After a while of catching his breath, and bracing himself, he grabbed his right wrist. Grovyle whimpered, gently placed the lower arm against his chest, and looked up...

...Then with force, he relocated his arm by pulling the lower arm back in place. That moment of silence was broken by a loud scream of agony and pain. Grovyle slammed his head on the trunk, groaning. He

then looked and clenched his fingers - His arm is working again.

"Aargh...! What the hell happened to me?!" He rested his arm on his lap, and looked at his chest wound. His scales were painted dark red.

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><p>Marluxia had stopped when she heard the scream.<p>

"You heard that?"

"Yes, I did." Destiny*Star looked at the direction of the scream. the Ursaring horde was heading to the same direction. One of them roared.

"That has gotta be him! Let's finish him off!" He raised his paw to the air, and the rest of the six did the same, roaring together.

"Marluxia..." Destiny*Star got worried. "Whoever just screamed, seems to be in trouble!" She then leaped from the branch, following them. Marluxia followed right behind her.

"Who are they going to finish off?" Froakie wondered. _"What is going on?"_

Back at the opening, Grovyle had done his best to clean off the blood, but all he caused was more mess.

"If I'm lucky, someone heard that... and is friendly..." He carefully moved his arm. Just twitching his fingers caused intense feeling. Then he heard noisy rustling.

"THERE HE IS!" A Ursaring roared. Grovyle flinched.

"An Ursaring?!" He leaned against the tree, and forced himself up. Suddenly, two, then three more bear Pokemon rushed through the bushes. They clearly were hostile.

"Now you're done for, lizard! Get him!" Two of them rushed towards him.

"Like that, he's an easy pick!" One of those two laughed, and they both raised their clawed paws. They were going to attack him with Slash, but Grovyle managed to leap back at the last second. Unfortunately he didn't have the energy, and his body still refused to fully operate - As soon as he landed, he fell on his side, hurting his right arm,

"Agh..! My arm...!"

"Look at that punk! Is he really a threat?!" One of those two smirked.

"You heard the boss!" His partner shouted back. Grovyle struggled to get up.

"W-what... do you want?!" He growled, shivering as he tried to stand.

As the other four watched, the two of them attacked Grovyle. The Wood Gecko Pokemon backed off.

_"If only my body would obey!" _He jumped out of the way, that's all he could do well enough. Ursaring was going for a slash, but out of nowhere, an Ice Beam hit him in the back, freezing his upper body solid.

* * *

><p>Destiny*Star and Marluxia attacked from the bushes. Ursaring fell down, and the rest of the horde started to look around, even Grovyle.<p>

"Who attacked our brother?! Show yourself!" The largest bear Pokemon roared. Destiny*Star leaped high to a tree, and with Cut sliced the treetop, causing it to fall towards the horde. As the shadow appeared on the ground, it was too late to dodge - Two of the Ursarings were taken out by the falling log. Marluxia dashed to the open, and hit one of Grovyle's attackers in the back of the head with Pound. Ursaring gasped in pain, his eyes bulging. Marluxia landed on his head, then bounced off him. High in the air Treecko loaded Energy Ball, and threw it right at Ursaring. Grovyle watched, amazed how that little guy took out a 2 meters tall bear. Marluxia landed on the fainted Pokemon's chest.

"WHAT?! Another lizard?!" One of the last two Ursarings growled.

"I take the target out!" The last one picked up the log which knocked out his brothers, and after spinning to pick up momentum, hurled it at Grovyle. Marluxia yelled at Grovyle.

"Watch out!" Before anything else could happen, Destiny*Star jumped and cut the flying log in two with Cut. The halves flew past Grovyle and crashed to the ground.

* * *

><p>Froakie and Treecko stood between Grovyle and the last of the Ursarings.<p>

"Leave him alone!" Destiny*Star demanded.

"Oh, so you are the targets buddies!"

"Target?" Marluxia repeated, tilting her head? "What do you mean?"

"What do they want from me?" Grovyle thought. Ursaring bared his fangs.

"The boss told us to get rid off that pesky reptile!" His companion the roared at him.

"We were not supposed to say anything about the boss! You idiot!" That made him put a paw on his mouth.

"Oh, right. Never call the boss..." Marluxia, Destiny*Star and Grovyle watched as the other one facepalmed.

"You idiot... now get them both!" He told his brother.

"Here they come!" Destiny*Star took a stance. Marluxia looked at Grovyle.

"Are you alright?!" Grovyle looked at her back. "I... ugh...!" He suddenly fell on his knee, holding his chest. Marluxia got frightened, and she ran to his aid. The Ursarings bellowed and rushed towards them. As Destiny*Star prepared to fight, suddenly there was a flash of light, which blinded them all.

"What's happening?!" Marluxia covered her eyes, so did the others. Grovyle, however, wasn't blinded. In the midst of the light, he was a tall shadowy figure, surrounded by floating balls of fire.

"W-who are you?" He asked the figure. The figure didn't answer, but turned around and walked away.

"Wait! Who are you?!" He reached towards it, only to fall to the ground.

"Dammit... my body still refuses to listen!" The light dissipated, and soon it was like nothing had happened. Marluxia and Destiny*Star looked around.

"What was that?" Destiny*Star asked. "Are you okay?" Marluxia was next to Grovyle, shaking him. Froakie ran to them.

"Grovyle? Are you... Ursarings!" When she remembered them, Destiny*Star looked at them. The bears were on the ground, fainted with burn marks on them.

"What... happened?"

"Destiny*Star, call for help! He's badly hurt!" Marluxia yelled and kept shaking him. "Wake up!"

* * *

><p>Grovyle was escorted on Rhydon's back. Marluxia stroked his head.<p>

"You'll be okay, I promise." She reassured.

"What happened in there? Why were those Ursarings after him?" Rhydon asked. "I wish I knew..." Destiny*Star stated. Watching them from a branch was the same Talonflame who had watched Grovyle, from the very beginning.

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><p>Grovyle whimpered and opened his eyes. This time, his body felt normal, even better than normal.<p>

"Where... am I now?" There was little dizzyness in his head, but he sat up. First thing he saw, was that same Treecko back from the lake.

"Good morning!" Marluxia greeted with a smile.

"H-hello..." Grovyle looked around. "Where-"

"You're in Nurse Audino's care, in the Sanctuary!" Marluxia answered before he could even finish asking.

"Sanctuary?" He tilted his head. Marluxia was surprised about this.

"You don't know what Sanctuary is?!" She crawled closer to him, wondering. "Everyone here knows the sacred place of Pokemon! Are you not from around here?" She had a hint of excitement in her voice.

"I'm... I'm... " Grovyle put his hand on his head. "I don't..."

"Huh? Don't you remember?" Marluxia asked. Grovyle rubbed his head. "I... don't. I don't remember!"

* * *

><p>It's been a long while since I wrote anything. I think I'm ready to restart this little hobby. Only time will tell...

End file.